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Title: The Lullaby

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In Quenya:

Lind ilya lle alasse'  
quante, Lind ilya alye'  
I' sul e' i' leitha-telmello,  
I' sul e' i' nauryamen'  
I' giliath e' lokte, I' ithil  
e' lote  
Ar' tiri i' hennethr en'  
Dome e' he minas.  
Salka ilya lle alasse'  
quante, Salka ilya alye'!  
Maksa i'salque, ar' dal ve'  
raama!  
I'duin ta celeb, i' lumbuler  
laiwa;  
Alasse' Lotesse-luume', ar'  
valin lye omenta.  
Lind lye sii' maksa, ar'  
kaimelr lye vaira ho!  
I'ranaest kaimar. Sii'  
maksa ho quesset!  
Lina en' Kaima! Lina en'  
Kaima! Ilya ornr!  
Dinar ornr, tenna' i'sul  
en' i' amrun.  
Lanta ithil! Mori i' ndor!  
Dinar! Dinar! Ornr!  
Dinare ar' alu, tenna'  
anoron yallume!

In the Common Tongue:

Sing all ye joyful, sing all  
together  
The wind in the free-top,  
the wind in the heather;  
The stars are in blossom,  
the moon is in flower,  
And bright are the  
windows of Night in her  
tower.  
Dance all ye joyful, now  
dance all together!  
Soft is the grass, and  
let foot be like feather!  
The river is silver, the  
shadows are fleeting;

Merry is May-time, and  
merry our meeting.  
Sing we now softly, and  
dreams let us weave him!

Wind him in slumber and  
there let us leave him!  
The wanderer sleepeth.  
Now soft be his pillow!  
Lullaby! Lullaby! Alder and  
Willow!  
Sigh no more Pine, till  
the wind of the morn!  
Fall Moon! Dark be the  
land!  
Hush! Hush! Oak, Ash, and  
Thorn!  
Hushed be all water, till  
dawn is at hand.